

MONDAY, JANUARY 10, 1921

Anna Gould's Son Marries! How Time Flies!

Castellane Wedding Recalled

Old New Yorkers Wonder Whether Anna (Mother), Marquis Boni (Father) and Duc de Talleyrand (Step-Father) Were All Present at Young Boni's Nuptials.



COUNT AND COUNTESS CASTELLANE FROM A PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN AT TIME OF THEIR MARRIAGE. INSERT IS THEIR SON BONI AT AN EARLY AGE.

By Marguerite Moores Marshall.

Here's where the Old New Yorker, reading The Evening World, straightens up in his chair, elevates his eyebrows, purses his lips and ejaculates in tones of injured surprise: "Well, well! how the time flies when you're enjoying yourself!"

For the O. N. Y.—of course I mean merely that he is old in experience, and I would be the last to deny his prowess in pursuit of a golf-ball—will have been reading the dispatch, just printed, which tells of the marriage of "Count Boni de Castellane." And his thoughts will go back instantly to that tremendously talked-about marriage of "Count Boni de Castellane" in the beautiful Fifth Avenue home of Mr. and Mrs. George J. Gould to the small, dark-eyed, youthful heiress of millions—Anna Gould—the date of this wedding being March 4, 1895. But the O. N. Y. remembers it and the dramatic complications to which it was a prelude, as if they all happened yesterday. Doesn't he—don't you?

Of course it is the eldest son of this Boni de Castellane and of Anna Gould who was married the other day in Paris to Mile, Constance Yvonne Patenotre, daughter of the former French Ambassador to Russia. The young man's father is now the Marquis de Castellane.

Much water has flowed under Brooklyn Bridge since he came a-wooing to America in the early Eighties. Nineties. At that time the development of foreign trade between American girls with dollars and impecunious Europeans with titles had not reached its present proportions. All Americans thrilled to the news that the young daughter of Jay Gould, the railway magnate and multi-millionaire, was to become a French Countess. The public positively panted for details and got them, from a detailed description of the heart-shaped silver boxes in which the wedding cake was presented to the guests, to the widely published statement that Count Boni de Castellane asked for a dowry of \$5,000,000 with his little bride, and that he received \$3,000,000. "The Dresden china Count," or "the powder puff," as the dapper, pink-checked, yellow-haired bridegroom was variously called, sailed away with his bride. It developed later that, on the heels of the honeymoon, a host of the Count's ante-nuptial suits came to disturb the happiness of the newlyweds. He had been, as it were, on credit in New York, it seemed, until he could "put over" a match with the heiress. Even the presents he made her, even his elaborate wedding outfit, were settled for after the wedding.

The next eleven years—the marriage lasted that long—were a melange of tears, of triumphs and demoralizations, of debt and abuse and scandal, of palaces and yachts and duns, of dinners and duels, of domestic joys and marital infidelities, of children at home and demi-mondaines without. The de Castellanes entertained magnificently with Anna's share of the Gould millions. On one outdoor fête, in the Bois, the sum of \$100,000 was expended. Boni lavished huge sums on curios and paintings which took his fancy. In five years he spent \$3,000,000 and owed \$4,700,000 more. He fought a number of sensational duels. His eccentricities and dissipation were the talk of Paris, and New York society did plenty of talking, too.

The Countess de Castellane, meanwhile, had become the mother of three sons: Boni Jr., the young man who has just married; George and Jay. In 1903 she returned to this country, and there were stories of

NEW INVENTIONS.

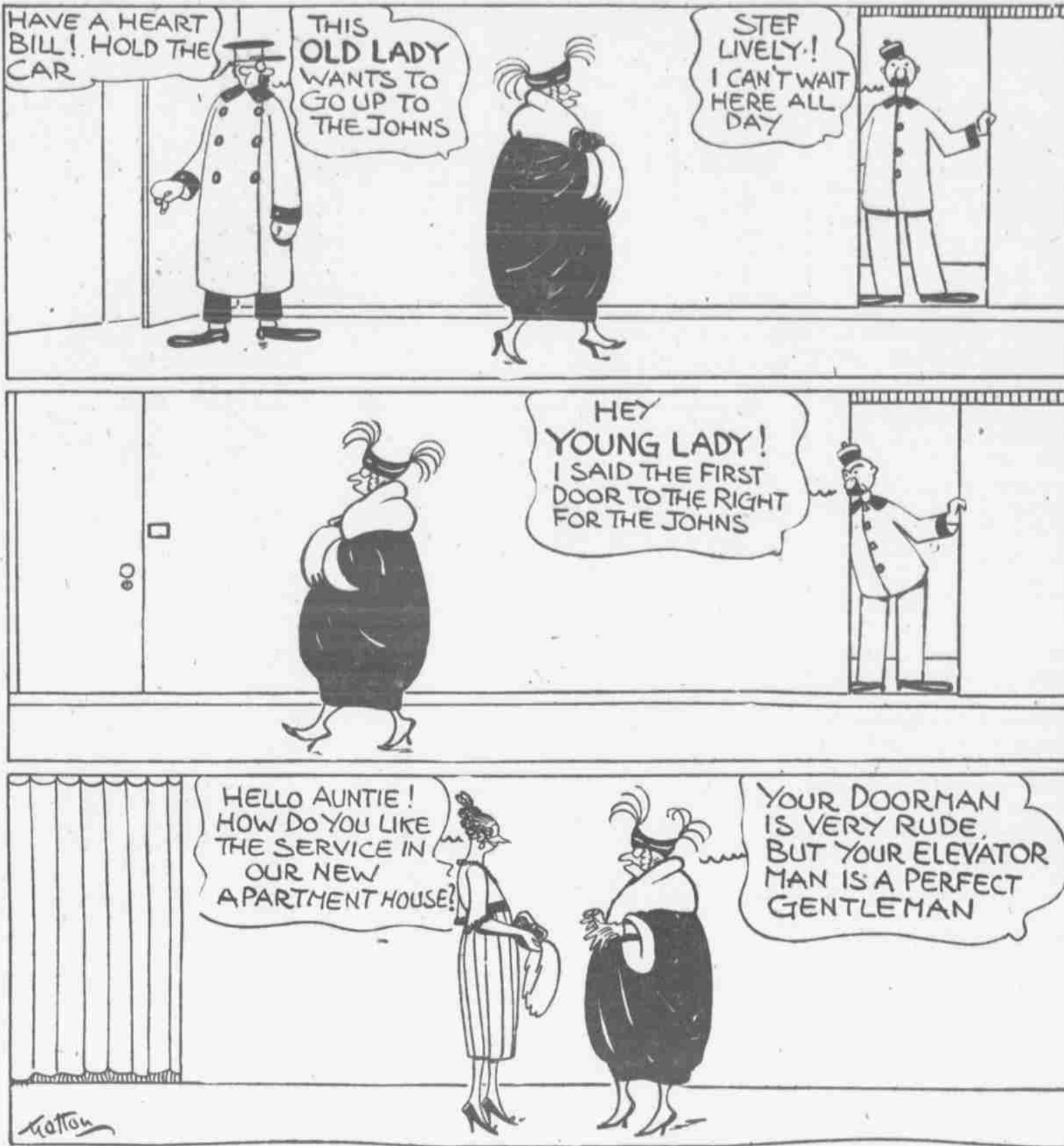
THE inventor of a safety razor with a blade which moves from side to side as it is drawn along a man's face claims it does its work twice as quickly as the ordinary safety razor.

Motor fire apparatus patented by a Philadelphia inventor elevates a cage at the end of a tower from which streams of water can be directed or persons rescued from burning buildings.

Can You Beat It!

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By Maurice Ketten



COURTSHIP AND MARRIAGE

BY BETTY VINCENT

"Dear Miss Vincent: I am a girl of seventeen and deeply in love with a fellow of twenty. I met him about a month ago and then he left for the South. He wrote me a letter and I answered it, but have not received a reply. I love this young man very much, Miss Vincent, so what shall I do?"

"WISTFUL A. R. G."

Perhaps your letter miscarried. Write another and then place your name and address on the back of the envelope, so that if the letter is not delivered it will be returned to you.

"Dear Miss Vincent: I have asked a certain young lady out three or four times, but met with a refusal every time. Whenever we meet she acts very friendly. I am short for my age and she is much taller, which I think has something to do with her not wanting to go out with me. I have tried to forget her, but cannot seem to get her out of my mind. Can you help me to gain her friendship?"

"X. Y. Z."

I am afraid things look rather dark for you if she refused to go out with you so many times. However, she may not realize how very much you care. Why not send her a beautiful bouquet of flowers and then call some evening?

"Dear Miss Vincent: I am a divorced girl. I obtained my divorce when I was eighteen and am now in the middle twenties. I am very much in love with a young man and have been going with him for over a year, but he does not know of my former marriage. I know that he had a love affair which broke him up for quite a time, as the girl treated him shamefully. A few nights ago he told me of his love for me, but did not mention that I was the second girl to come into his life. Since he has had this affair, do you think he can rightly object to my divorce?"

THE KINDNESS OF A LITTLE CHILD

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As a matter of course. The spirit of kindness had been implanted very early.

Opposite to this is the child's attitude in a home that I know as well. There are two children, a boy and a girl, and they are the most selfish children I have ever known.

When any visitors come to this home the children are told beforehand that there is going to be "company," and that they must "behave." During the whole time you are visiting these children are urged to be kind and are being constantly corrected.

They will fight for some sweet; they will "grab" something from the table that they have not had every day, and in fact you are constantly feeling that in the every day when it accordingly engaged a well-known woman artist, to draw a picture of a little girl about nine years old approaching the fireplace from which her stocking hangs on Christmas morning, and finding it empty, thereby producing a pathetic expression on the child's face as a result of her disappointment.

The idea which the company meant to convey, and which is suitably expressed in the printed matter which accompanies the card, was that we would all find ourselves in the same situation as this little child was if we failed to take measures for our own futures, which of course has nothing to do with the human interest element of which I am writing.

It seems that the artist engaged a little girl as a model for the picture, and explained to her just what the picture was to represent. The child pondered the subject in her mind and felt rather fearful at the plight of any little girl waking up on Christmas morning to find her stocking empty.

Accordingly, she waited until she thought no one was looking, and then surreptitiously slipped a package of milk chocolate, which had been given to her, into the stocking, being carried away with the idea and heedless of the make-believe character of the whole thing.

The training of this little one had not been neglected. She was taught to pity and to love. Her actions and her manners were not arranged for her occasion. Doubtless the every-day and spirit of thoughtfulness, kindness and appreciation of the sorrows of others had been indelibly stamped on the child's mind and heart, so that when she was left to her own resources, to follow her own initiative, she did so in a beautiful and most humane way.

Even the thought of pretending that some little girl would have such a great disappointment, was abhorrent to her, and she hastened to fix it so it wouldn't happen. It was natural for her to adjust the matter. It came

SOPHIE BY IRENE LOEB

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added Mrs. Jarr, as she finished with the button. "I don't know why I have to be maid and valet for everybody in this house. Hook my gown in the back for me, and be quick about it, for we are late."

"Oh, I guess it's hooked right, but I can't fix my hair in this gown when I'm all hooked up in it, can I?"

"I don't see why not," replied Mrs. Jarr. "I can brush my hair when I've got my coat on. Of course I've got to take my hat off, though. He stared hard at his good lady's hat as he said this last."

"I'll take off my hat to fix my hair, you may be sure," said Mrs. Jarr. "But I want my hat to look becoming and that's why I am going to rearrange my hair. I can't go to the hairdresser's every day like Mrs. Kittlingly does, or Clara Mudridge-Smith!"

"Why, I've got it here had permanent waves. Why do they go to the hairdresser's every day?" asked Mrs. Jarr.

"To be manikured and get their faces massaged, that's why!" said Mrs. Jarr, sharply. "For one who pretends not to know anything about the ways of women you seem to remember a lot. What do you know about permanent waves?"

"Nothing, only I heard you say a permanent wave only looks nice for a couple of months," faltered Mrs. Jarr. "But then, they can wave as long as they like for all I care."

"I might know it; you don't care"

GOING DOWN!

BELIEVE me, dear Puzzled One, a flight of stairs goes down as well as up. Which is more important—going down, or up? An equal number of people pass each way.

Next time you feel you are slipping back just turn around and go up again. You are still on the same flight of stairs. About face! While you may appear to retrograde, you are, nevertheless, many, many steps from the bottom.

Get nearer the top!

Yours very truly,
ALPALEA SMITH.

Strange Method of Picking Bank Clerks

Called "Psycho-Analysis"

Wm. J. Kibby, Expert, Considers Nose, Chin, Forehead and Eyes in Selecting the "Motive Type" Required for Big Jobs.

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W HILE a man's or a woman's gestures tell anything definite about their character? If a man or a woman has a receding forehead or an especially bulging, square chin, can an expert character analyst "size 'em up?"

Time and time again keen, expert scientific men along this line have told us much of other people's character and ideas. But William Judson Kibby has a new method of picking bank clerks.

"Every face is a mask, merely reflecting the real man beneath it," said Mr. Kibby. "I've made it my job to find the man behind the mask. In order to do this it is essential to study carefully the color of the hair and skin, to look at the contour of the nose, the shape of the head and hands. Particularly do I note the eyes, which are the indices of the depth of soul power and the voice which is its confirmation."

Some of the points laid down by Mr. Kibby in this connection follow: Persons with sharp faces as a rule are impatient types and are keen and penetrating.

Receding foreheads mean investigating tendencies, desirous of testing the value of ideas, things, &c. Practical.

Large development over the forehead denotes unusual perception and observation power.

More blond men are found in executive positions by at least 85 per cent. They are speculators, organizers, and are optimistic and enthusiastic.

The blunt-faced brunets is a solid man who has great power of conservation.

Blunt faces do not mean stupidity. Many of the greatest business men of the country are of the blunt-faced type.

The nose is a good character indicator. The fighting nose is marked by a hump, while the concave nose shows lack of initiative.

Bulging chins denote deliberateness in action and also endurance and vitality.

This type of face is round, moon-like and fleshy. It is typical of bankers, judges and brokers.

Motive type is distinguished by high cheek bones, square faces and broad jaws. These men rule the world. Roosevelt was one, so were Washington, Lincoln and Grant.

Seventy per cent. of our prominent statesmen have the motive type of face.

Mr. Kibby admits that he can give an almost uncanny analysis of persons about whom he knows nothing. He says that he arrives at nearly all of his opinions by means of his analytical charts.

By means of this chart and his expert comprehension this wizard has been able to change the careers of many of the men who have found themselves adrift in life.

"There is a man for every job," says Mr. Kibby, "but be sure it is the right man and the right job."

Make Your Own, Urges Uncle Sam

IN early times there were many ways of preparing grains and meal, such as frumety and the good King Arthur's famous "bag pudding." The partly cooked and ready-to-eat cereals have become so popular in recent years that the old-fashioned methods of cooking grains are now less common. The ingenious housekeeper can, however, make her breakfast cereals by the use of simple means or grains, say food specialists of the United States Department of Agriculture.

One of the dishes which the early New England settlers probably copied from their Indian neighbors is the homely corn-meal mush, or hasty pudding. This is made by boiling ordinary corn meal in milk or water. If properly cooked, it is a nutritious and economical dish and has the advantage—dear to the thrifty housewife—that the left-over portion will be reheated if cut in slices and fried.

Another popular way of using certain varieties of corn is as popcorn. This cannot be strictly termed a breakfast food, but it is frequently eaten with milk, like other cereal preparations.

If the task of cooking must be considered, and strict economy is necessary, crackers in milk may be substituted for the ready-cooked breakfast cereals. Crackers are similar to regular breakfast foods in composition, and at average prices furnish more nourishment for the same amount of money. Nor should it be forgotten that as a national, palatable, and economical dish, bread and milk ranks high.

GLIMPSES INTO NEW YORK SHOPS.

THE newest theatre and restaurant gowns it is noticeable that black is still the favorite color. Crepe de chine, crepe georgette, satin crepe and lace are the favorite fabrics. The georgette sleeve that has been such a long popularity is now superseded by the sleeve of lace or embroidered net.

Knitted sport dresses are new this season and they are both comfortable and pretty. Usually the skirt is knitted so as to give the accordion pleated effect and the pleats are guaranteed to stay in. The waists are in various attractive designs and stitches. These dresses are ideal for golf or tennis, as they are sufficiently warm and are not burdensome outer-garment is necessary.

Hats for southern wear are now seen in profusion. A smart turban in navy taffeta has the wide, upturned brim trimmed with rows of silver cord to which rhinestones are attached. This is quite novel trimming and a sort of... as to what we may expect in spring hats.